drink, to break the pate of thee, I am a very vi[illegible] be hang'd, haſt no faith in thee?

Enter Gads-Hill.

Gads-hill. Good morrow *Carriers*; What's a clock?

Car. I think it be two a clock.

Gad. I prethee lend me thy lantern, to ſee my gelding in the ſtable.

1. *Car.* Nay by God, ſoft; I know a trick worth two of that I faith.

Gad, I prethee lend me thine.

2. *Car.* I, when? canſt tell? Lend me thy lantern (quoth he.) Marry Ile ſee thee hanged firſt.

Gad. Sirra *Carrier*, What time do you mean to come to *London?*

2 *Car.* Time enough to go to bed with a candle, I warrant thee; Come neighbour *Muges*, weele call up the gentlemen: they will along with company, for they have great charge.

Enter Chamberlain. *Exeunt.*

Gad. What ho, *Chamberlain?*

Cham. At hand, quoth pick-purſe.

Gad. That's even as fair, as at hand, qd. the *Chamberlain*, for thou varieſt no more from picking of purſes, then giving direction doth from labouring; thou layeſt the plot how.

Cham. Good morrow maſter *Gads-hill*, it holds currant that I told you yeſternight, there's a *Franklin* in the wilde of *Kent*, hath brought three hundred marks with him in gold, I heard him tell it to one of his company laſt night at ſupper, a kinde of Auditor, one that hath abundance of charge too, God knows what, they are up already, and call for egges and butter: they will away preſently.

Gad. Sirra, if they meet not with S. *Nicholas Clarks*, I'le give thee this neck.

Cham. No, Ile none of it; I prethee keep that for the Hangman, for I know thou worſhippeſt S. *Nicholas*, as truly as a man of falſhood may.

Gad. What talkeſt thou to me of the hangman? if I hang, Ile make a fat paire of gallows: for if I hang, old ſir *John* hangs with me, and thou knowſt he is no ſtarveling: tut, there are other

other Trojans that thou dream'ſt not of, the which 'fo
ſake, are content to do the profeſſion ſome grace, that
(if matters ſhould be lookt into) for their credit ſake m
whole: I am joyned with no foot-land rakers, no lon
ſixpenny ſtrikers, none of theſe mad muſtachio purple
malt-worms, but with nobility and tranquillity, Bu
ſters and great Oneyers, ſuch as can hold in, ſuch as wi
ſooner then ſpeak, and ſpeak ſooner then drink, and dr
ner then pray; and yet (zounds) I lie, for they pray co
ly to their ſaint the common-wealth, or rather not
her, but prey on her, for they ride up and down on h
make her their boots.

Cham. What, the common-wealth their Boots? w
hold out water in foul way?

Gad. She will, ſhe will, Juſtice hath liquord her: w
as in a caſtle, cockſure; we have the receit of fern-ſe
walk inviſible.

Cham. Nay, by my faith, I think you are more behol
the night then to fern-ſeed, for your walking inviſible

Gad. Give me thy hand, thou ſhalt have a ſhare in
chaſe, as I am a true man.

Cham. Nay, rather let me have it, as you are a falſe t

Gad. Go to, *homo* is a common name to all men: bid th
bring my gelding out of the ſtable; farewell ye muddy

Enter Prince, Poynes, and Peto, &c.

Poyn. Come ſhelter, ſhelter, I have removed F
horſe; and he frets like a gum'd velvet.

Prince. Stand cloſe. *Enter Falſtaf*

Fal. Poynes, Poynes, and be hang'd, *Poynes.*

Prin. Peace ye fat kidneyd raſcall, what a brawlin
thou keep?

Falſ. What *Poines? Hall?*

Prin. He is walkt up to the top of the hill, Ile go ſe

Falſ. I am accurſt to rob in that theeves company, th
hath removed my horſe, and tyed him I know not w
I travell but 4. foot by the ſquaire further afoot, I ſha
my winde: Well, I doubt not but to die a faire death
this, if I ſcape hanging for killing that rogue, I have f
his company hourly any time this 22. yeer, and yet